

Black Atoms

The black wall had cracks that
showed light from ancient stars floating about
near the mountains and even across roofs of
shops and gardens long abandoned and
sitting now in radiation and death from
lungs that burst via stabbing by neutrons and
of course the very angry exotic waves sort of like
broadcasts from loss and never life and always farther
in way and tone than
average humans born with
no choice or
selection, becoming chefs or cops or even political atoms
and yet easily removed from all life
by dead dying suns wandering any horizon
or legion.